

When bonds are made, they are extremely hard to break. Sometimes they are made with friends, family members, or maybe your dog. I have a special bond with someone that can never be broken. Her name is Payton.

I met her on the first day of 1st grade. She was sitting in the corner, lonely and nervous. She had short hair, red and straight. We made eye contact and it was like she was reeling me in. I didn't know anyone so I walked over.

"Hi!" I exclaimed.

"Hi," she replied nervously.

"I'm Rachel and you're Payton, right?"

She nodded shyly and I sat down. I don't think I seen someone grin as wide as she did.

Ever since then we've been inseparable. We played with each other at recess everyday all the way through 5th grade. Her family became my family, I know their house like I know my own, and her brother became the brother I never had.

Ever since I switched schools, we've called every weekend and talked for hours. I'm positive that our bond will last through anything that we put it through and trust me, we've put it through a lot.

My life changed when I met Payton and I'm so grateful for her. My life would be totally different. I'm pretty sure our bond will last a lifetime.

It was a Cool Winter day, the field was wet. So me and my uncle decided that we should go mudding. He told me to go out to the barn and get the Side-by-Side. Next thing I know I was speeding through the gates. Buck his buyer and Bo his Barton Teller started chasing me down the trail. I was trying to out run them, then I just stopped. It was almost silent except for the side-by-side. My uncle rushed over to me and said, "What's wrong?" I pointed at the field. He looked and it was two big male bucks locking their horns with each other. We looked closer and it was a doe just standing there. She just watched the bucks fight for her. My uncle told me to run to the house and get the Thirty-Thirty and Buck and Bo. So I hopped on the side-by-side and took off. When I got to the house I got the Thirty-Thirty, Buck, and Bo. The doe had left with one of the bucks. But the other buck was wounded so my uncle said it is just going to suffer. So he picked up the Thirty-Thirty and BOOM!!! Goes the rifle. The buck drops. Me and my uncle rushed over to the deer and took it home. We bonded that day. With Jerky in our mouth and a gun in our hand. Nothing could get better than that.

C
My dad and I met when I was born ha funny
how that works huh but from then on we always
sat around our shop. Me always sitting around listening
to music my dad always building something. I guess you
could call it as small bond as a drop Elmer's glue
but it was the biggest stickiest bond you could ever
imagine. Now over the years it began to get ruff
as in having to cut a big house into a very very
small house and problem with moving into a smaller
house is that its gonna have a smaller shop now.
This was not the problem it was where the
shop was at and it was attached to a church
so that meant we couldn't listen to loud music
especially rock and the church people would
borrow our stuff and break it so we started
not even going in the shop so we started
to grow apart and didn't help matters.
That I just got a box so we started not
hanging out anymore. But god bless whoever
thout it was a good idea to move out because
we started hanging out again because we moved
out we got a better shop and it was like
old times again.

I was five years ago at the baseball park. "I was playing catch with my friends and watching my little brother play T-Ball, while he was playing me and my cousin were walking around just chilling, then my mom had called me and I ran over to her and she said, 'hey Adam why don't you go down the road to Mrs. Dana's house and hang out with Dustin,' of course I had no clue who he was but I did know Mrs. Dana, so I ran down the road to her house and knocked on the door and she let me in and said 'Dustin's in his room.'"

After that night we started to hang out on the weekends after school. We would run around his house and build forts and play and be idiots like usual. One 4th of July I went over to his house and "I am about to explain why we were idiots," when I got there we had a bunch of fireworks and loads of ant piles that needed to be destroyed. We ended up with 18-20 M-100 fire crackers and we decided we were going to have some fun, so we went to the first ant hill and started popping them every where boom, bang, Pow!! the fireworks went off like lightning. In the end we ended up having a big Roman Candle shootout !!. 2-3 years later we have grown up and started to get into fishing and hunting more and before long we were hunting every season and fishing every day. 1 year later on a July Saturday I am over at his house and we are bored out of our minds so we decided to go fishing, so we started our work and once we got there we decided to make a little camp and start fishing.

After 5 years here we are today he is in 9th grade but he is homeschooled and I am in 7th grade we still hang out on the weekend and we are like brothers.

Ever Since I was a little girl, I've had a love for animals. My Paw Paw, Jack Hart, would always invite me over to his house. Of Course I would gladly except the invitation.

Whenever I would arrive, I would own the old Squeaky Silver force. The family dog, Turbo, would run up to me and lick my ankles. The Concrete steps leading up to the front door had a crack in them. You can see the familiar Penny Stuck in-between the crack, lost and scared. I didn't have to knock because it was partially my house. I open the door, expecting to see the Cat, Boots, waiting for me on the couch, but he wasn't there. It didn't really mean anything, he was probably taking a nap. I can smell the Soothing Scent of pine, filling up my lungs. I walk to the back door and go outside. I see the tan cowboy hat that I love so very much. "Paw Paw!" I yell, excited to see him. "Why hello baby girl," he says to me. "I have something to show you." I followed him to the shed on the outskirts of the farm. Surprised that he was bringing me back here. "Paw Paw," I said, "Why are we here?" "I want to give you this." As he opened the door to the shed, he called "Cam," and a cute little puppy came out. It had a "C" on its collar. "He's yours" my Paw Paw said. "Thank you so much Paw Paw I love you!" I squealed.

My Paw Paw and I have shared a special bond since that day. It cannot be broken, not by anyone or anything. I still have that dog and he always reminds me of that special day.

I remember so vaguely, years ago. It started with a simple walking-around-the-corner-impact, yeah, ok, blah blah, don't give me that, "boo" face, i'm not done. Well, the next day the same thing happened again, we said sorry to each other and walked off. That, I couldn't make this up if I tried, happened for a full week and we became the bump-bros. and we were friends from there. We had a great time until I had to move from ten cities around the state.

My special bond was when my family and I, went to Disney World. I liked going there, it was big and awesome. They had lots of amazing and thrilling rides to ride on, I liked their big juice turkey legs they had.

My brother and sister loved riding this mountain roller coaster ride they said it was awesome, amazing, fun, and a little bit scary but they still loved it. There was this racing track ride it went up to 100 mph it was fun and awesome, right beside it is a rocket ride it was fun and so real it had a big screen in front of the seat and it had pictures of how we were about to fall. It looked real but I knew it was fake.

I will never forget this special bond, because all of my family went and I had a blast I love Disney World.

My dad and I have a special bond because, we both have each others back. We're always hunting and working with each other. When my dad and I hunt and work together I'm always helping him out.

My dad and I are never in the woods without a gun because, when you hear leaves crackling, birds signaling, squirrels running, that means there is a snake, which is why we never leave without a gun. I had spotted a copperhead right before my dad had stepped on it.

And when I hear that rumbling, blaring, stuttering lawn mower I know that today is a work day. That means I have to weed eat all were the lawn mower can't reach, like around the edges of the house and the swing set. I'm always helping my dad on work days like mowing or just cleaning up the yard.

Working and hunting is what my dad and I do best together. I'm always watching out for my dad and helping him out. That's why I think my dad and I have a special bond.

1
Night and day, me and my dad hunt. We can hunt deer, hogs, rabbits, squirrels and anything else. My mom and my sister hunt also.

My grandparents have vacation in San Saba, Texas and that's where we hunt. At the cabin we eat lunch and head off to the deer stand. When me and my dad get into the deer stand, we sit there for a few minutes and wait for a deer to come out. All of the sudden, a huge buck comes out I get my gun and I take a deep breath and pull the trigger the deer falls to the ground. Excited, I jump up and down the deer stand almost toppling over. When it's all said and done my dad helps me pick him up, to take and clean him. My heart pounding I was so relieved that I killed my first deer. The deer is going to make some yummy backstrap for dinner.

That day I was proud of myself. My dad was proud of me to. We had an ice chest full to the brim of meat from the deer. I remember my dad noted, "I always knew you could kill a deer." The deer horns, now hanging over the fireplace, in the living room, for everyone to admire.

5
A special bond was made when I was at the beach with my parents and sister. We all played in the water. We played football, road boards, and played catch.

Then we went to the cabin and washed up. We went outside and had a lot of fun playing, joking, and running after all that. We went inside we played video games then cooked and ate.

Next day we packed all our stuff up to go home. It took us a while to pack up. We had a lot of fun running, jumping, playing. We did not want to leave but we had to so we finally got in the car. My sister fell asleep on the way home and then I fell asleep. When I woke up we were almost home and I was happy. When we got home my dogs jumped all over me and my cats rubbed on me with their soft fur. It was the best bond I had with my parents at the beach. One day I hope we can have another bond with my parents again.

Everytime on the summer we play soccer and its really hot. When it gets really hot we bring lots of cold water bottles. My brothers and my friend wait until my others to come because we have a little bit of players that's why we wait for them. We play soccer at 4:00pm-9:00am, we play soccer for 5 hours. When we finish playing soccer, my friend has to go inside his house and my brothers and I go to my others friend to sit and drink water and we put some music on. When we finish siting and drinking water, we go to play more soccer and the game is called elimination and you play like s. If one of the players make it first get out and it is good to get out and if there's two players still playing and one person makes goal and if other person dose not make a goal will get out for the entire game. We keep playing the until there mom comes and picks them up and sometimes the stay and sleeps at there grandmom house. If they stay we go inside and talk. If they dont stay we go back home. When summer is over we dont get to play soccer because we have homework and we have to study for tests. We only can play on Saturday because we have school on the weekdays and Sunday we have to go to church.

When I made a special bond was when I went to a church encampment in Newton. I had been begging my grandma to take me to church camp with her, but she kept saying, "No you're too young, you have to be twelve." I asked her year after year, and year after year, the answer was "No." on my birthday, when I turned twelve, I went and asked her if I could go. She joked "Are you twelve?" "Yes Yes," I exclaimed. "Then you're going." She told me that we leave the next day.

When we got there I was so excited, because I wanted to see what I had been missing out on. I was surprised to see that it had a pool and a schlitterbahn slide. It also had a basketball court, dodgeball arena, and a bike trail. The bike trail was the first thing I did because I enjoy riding bikes. My grandma can ride a bike very fast for as old as she is. I think when we made our bond was when we were on the bike trail, because we talked about things she did when she was my age, and how cute I was when I was a baby.

I remember it like it was yesterday. I had just walked outside to see my dad. I stayed out for a bit about 10 min. or being out there we heard a yelp down the street. My dad went to go see what it was and he came back with a puppy. I was so excited and cause why would my dad come back with a dog. We figured out that it was under had treatment and had a bullet in its leg. My dad was going to pay the bill but he was shocked by the price we didn't have the money at the time so we didn't pay the bill to get the bullet out. I was so sad but happy because we were going to be able to have a dog so we take good care of her.

Still to this day we love her as if she was a baby. Cause in my eyes she still is. We get to see her every once in a while since we moved as long as I get to see her I am fine by that. She is about eight years old in dog years so that is 56 years old in human years. When we got her she was about to be one.

The reason this is a special bond is because me and my dad were the ones that take care of her. We never got to spend that much time together till we got her we even named her. Her name is Lucky she the nose to smell pretty much anything a little over a mile.

N
My favorite Personal was walking on the football clearing out the rooting fans. The ball was Kickoff to me I got the football and I all I could think about was scoring that touchdown.

I scored and we kicked the ball into the yellow goal. We kicked the ball over to the other team, it was getting harder to take down the other team because they almost have the Jersey as us. Our Jerseys are red and our pants are blue, their Jerseys are red, and their pants are really Dark blue. But when it was late in the third half it started to be a hazard, for the other team we were winning by 30 points it was a slaughter, destruction of the other team. So after the third half ended the fourth half had started we had been winning for a while now, the other team is coming back from a 30 point deficit we were still winning by a touchdown they had the ball. After a couple of plays the other team scored. We had 60 seconds to score, they kicked the football off to us I got the ball and went down field and got to the 50 yard line. We have 40 seconds to score they gave me the ball and I ran down the field and scored and I won the game for my team. That was the most Personal experience ever.

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Splashing, screaming, laughing, I jump into the cool, icy water. It was a humid day and my family and I were at the beach. "I can't wait to get into the water!" boomed Zavier. "You can count me in too!" yelled my sister Zaire. Heaving a massive sigh, my brother Zechariah mumbled, "Yeah me too I guess." Laughing, whooping, jumping, we splashed in the water. Zechariah was sitting on the shore, dark and lonely. I thought maybe he just wanted some alone time, so I didn't bother asking him if he was alright. Hurrying to the volleyball net, I hoped that I had good people on my team. Hopeless, my mother and dad were on my team. Sandy, anxious, mighty, I spiked the volleyball and got a point. "Awesome, we got a point!" teased my mom. "We will win and get the next point!" yelled Zavier. All we needed was one more point and we got it. "Oh, yeah we won!" screamed my mom and dad. Zechariah sitting sluggish in a chair stared off into space. "What's wrong?" I asked. "I don't know how to swim or play volleyball!" bawled Zechariah. "Let me help you, and also you don't need to be a pro at volleyball, did you see mom?" I said cheerfully. "Oh," Zechariah sniffled. "Let's do this!"

P
It was six o'clock in the morning and I had just woken up. I was at my grandma's house. My mom was on her way to pick me up.

We went home and packed for the best vacation ever. We went to Kirbyville first. After K_v we grabbed our bathing suits and hit the water at Lake Rayburn. Chilling, freezing, blue the water was cold. We were there for about 3 hrs. After that we rented a cabin and watched a movie then we went to sleep.

The next day was 2X the fun we went to Powell Park. There we rented a boat and went tubing and hydro-sliding.

We did that for a long time and I got sun burns everywhere. Then we got all of our stuff and went to eat. After all that we went home put medicine on and went to sleep.

THE END




Q
Time ticking, dogs barking, family talking, I am at my grandmothers. There was a hurricane in Beaumont so the meteorologist said it would be best to evacuate. So we did and we went to my grandmother's house in San Augustine, Texas. My Aunt and uncle came too. I had a great time bonding with my family that week. We played football, baseball, and even board games. There was a lot of things to do and a lot was going on. We went to museums, stores, and mall. Then, my cousin came with his parents and brought an Xbox to play, which gave us even more to do. Luckily, he played sports too, and he was also very good at them. I had brought my four wheeler and I would ride in the woods and in her back yard. Then when I go back inside the house, the food was ready. My grandmother and Aunt can cook really good. When I'm finished eating I go outside and ride again. That week I couldn't think of a single thing that could go wrong. That week was a week that a boy couldn't ever forget.

R
It was a breezy, cold fall day, the leaves were blowing, trees whistling. Then out of the blue I saw a shadow, now I was scared at first, but then I went closer. It looked like it was reaching out, I stopped. It was my Uncle Jim! I haven't seen him in years, so I didn't know whether to be happy, sad or angry, but I was just confused.

"Where have you been?" I worriedly asked. He didn't reply, he just looked at me with a frozen face. "Let's go inside," I puzzledly exclaimed. When I brought him in, Mother and Father were as surprised as I was.

Father asked, "How are you? Where have you been buddy?" Still, no words came from Uncle Jim's mouth, so he stayed with us for a long time. He still did not speak, but he was very kind. He helped Mom. in the kitchen, dad in the yard and me and my little brother, Ty, with homework and chores. It wasn't until three months had passed until he spoke.


"Thank you for letting me stay," Uncle Jim cried. We were speechless, we wanted to say of course of your welcome or something like that, but he blurted out before we could "I will not let you waste any more time or money on me." And ran out into the coldness of January. A tear dropped from my little brother's face, and mine. I thought he would be back soon but no one ever saw Uncle Jim again.



S
On the way to get my special friend, Honey. Small, cute, and full of energy, she pounced right over to me unlike the others. They ran and hid underneath the couch. Running with full speed, she made me fall right over.

"I have never knew something so small could make me fall over," Zoie said entertained. She showered me with kisses from head to toe, that made it concrete she was mine. From then on Honey and I have been connected at the hip, unconnectable. We go everywhere together, parks, the woods, and other peoples houses.

"Zoie grab Honey were going to Lion's club park!" mother demanded. Running, racing, pouncing, she was so excited to see her cousin, Little Bit. They ran and played til their little legs could not handle it. Honey jumped in my lap, which was her way of saying let's go I'm done. So we left and went home and snuggled up and had a long, relaxing nap together.



T
I was about nine when this happened. My brother Tristan and I fight all the time. This time not so much so it was good. We were skating outside on the street and we got bored doing that. So what we did outside. We took two baseball bats and hit the ball with our bats it was fun. Tristan hit me in my face with the bat it really hurt. He said he was sorry and I forgave him because he is my brother. So we played on and on until it got dark then we all played man hunt in the dark. So the next day we played the same games over again. They were fun and they welded us together it was like we were three parts of one whole it was great. Nothing I mean nothing could break us apart not even a dinosaur unless it ate us. We were so happy but when those games got boring we played dead man. It was a great history in my family. We played everyday in summer. It was the good old days. So now we are too old to play those games. So what we do now are soccer, basketball, baseball and kickball. We still play those games with my little brother. They are little stickers with us. Nothing in the whole world could keep us apart. We went everywhere together. Now that Tabn has grown up he does not play with us much any more. And that's my bond in life.

u

I was about 6 years old when my real dad beat me, threw me, and pointed a gun at my mother and sister. So I never really was able to bond with my dad. My mom got a divorce and went back to college and there she met a new man named Aaron. He became my new father later on. The first time I met my new dad he was so kind, amazing, and just nice to my family. At that moment me and my new dad had a bonding moment. We were sitting on a swing in the backyard and were talking about sports, school, and life and it was just one of the best moments of my entire life because at that moment I knew I was gonna be safe.